

BITS OF BYPLAY By Luke McLuke Copyrighted, 1921, by The Cincinnati Enquirer.

Our Daily Special

There's an Awful Difference Between Being Broad-Minded and Being Fat-Headed.

Luke McLuke Says

Our idea of a useful present for a modern Bride would be a half dozen Can Openers.

This would be a wonderful world if men inherited Big Brains the way they inherit Big Noses.

If the girls wear their wrist watches on their ankles this Summer, as is predicted, a lot of men will pay more attention to the time.

Even if you had all the money you wanted, the chances are that you would find something else to kick and growl about.

There never was a married man who did not realize later on that he talked too darn much during the Courtship.

The man who knows it is wrong to steal other things, sees no harm in stealing advertising from newspapers.

One of the few things we know about a highbrow recital is that if you can't pronounce his name and he doesn't make the same kind of a noise twice, he is a great pianist.

Every romantic Young Thing wants two pillows on her bed one to sleep on and the other to hug.

If the young doctors were as wise as they try to look, the undertakers would starve to death.

A girl has sense enough to make a Husband out of her Lover. But she hasn't sense enough to make a Lover out of her Husband.

A man is usually modest enough to admit that he doesn't know everything. He merely knows everything that is worth knowing.

And, after he marries, a man discovers that a Sunny Smile often can-

ceals a Hot Temper.

Aw, Gwan!

The Old Maid longs for wedded bliss, But all alone she has to sit; She finds she must remain a Miss, Because she cannot make a hit.

FOR SALE

Virginia Bunch Peanuts Picked (not threshed) 6c per pound. Shelled Spanish Peanuts 6½c per pound. R. C. JOSEY

"Where Did You Get That Suit?"

"Didn't get it anywhere. Just had it cleaned and pressed at John Staton's Pressing Club."

Just ask Central to give you 1-3-9 and you can dress as good as anyone.

Please let me have your orders early in the week, so that I may do my very best for you.

John T. Staton

'Phone 1-3-9

Scotland Neck.

Electric Peanut Roaster

I have just installed a New Butter-Kist Electric Peanut Roaster.

Get your peanuts hot and fresh any minute in the day.

Also a full line of Quality Groceries at lowest prices.

W. B. Strickland, Jr.

Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

by CYRIL MCNEILE

"SAPPER"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

PROLOGUE.—In December, 1918, four men gathered in a hotel in Berne and heard one of the quartet outline a plan to paralyze Great Britain and at the same time seize world power. The other three, Hocking, American, and Steineman and Von Gratz, Germans, all millionaires, agree to the scheme, providing another man, Hiram Potts, an American, is taken in. The instigator of the plot gives his name as Comte de Guy, but when he leaves for England with his daughter he decides to use the name Carl Peterson.

CHAPTER I.—Capt. Hugh (Bulldog) Drummond, a retired officer, advertises for work that will give him excitement, signing "Xio." As a result he meets Phyllis Benton, a young woman who answered his ad. She tells him of strange murders and robberies of which she suspects a band headed by Carl Peterson and Henry Lakington of being the leaders.

(Continued from yesterday)

"Don't forget," he said earnestly. "Any time of the day or night. And while I think of it—we're old friends. Can that be done? In case I come and stay, you see."

She thought for a moment and then nodded her head. "All right," she answered. "We've met a lot in London during the war."

With a grinding of gear wheels the taxi drove off, leaving Hugh with a vivid picture imprinted on his mind of blue eyes, and white teeth, and a skin like the bloom of a sun-kissed peach.

For a moment or two he stood staring after it, and then he walked across to his own car. With his mind still full of the interview he drove slowly along Piccadilly, while every now and then he smiled grimly to himself. Was the whole thing an elaborate hoax? Somehow deep down in his mind, he wondered whether it was a joke—whether, by some freak of fate, he had stumbled on one of those strange mysteries which up to date he had regarded as existing only in the realms of dime novels.

He turned into his rooms, and stood in front of the mantelpiece taking off his gloves. It was as he was about to lay them down on the table that an envelope caught his eye, addressed to him in an unknown handwriting. Mechanically he picked it up and opened it. Inside was a single half-sheet of notepaper, on which a few lines had been written in a small, neat hand.

"There are more things in heaven and earth, young man, than a capability for eating steak and onions, and a desire for adventure. I imagine that you possess both: and they are useful assets in the second locality mentioned by the poet. In heaven, however, one never knows—especially with regard to the onions. Be careful."

Drummond stood motionless for a moment, with narrowed eyes. Then he leaned forward and pressed the bell.

"Who brought this note, James?" he said quietly, as his servant came into the room.

"A small boy, sir. Said I was to be sure and see you got it most particular." He unlocked a cupboard near the window and produced a tantalus. "Whisky, sir, or cocktail?"

"Whisky, I think, James." Hugh carefully folded the sheet of paper and placed it in his pocket. And his face as he took the drink from his man would have left no doubt in an onlooker's mind as to why, in the past, he had earned the name of "Bull-Dog" Drummond.

CHAPTER II.

In Which He Journeys to Godalming and the Game Begins.

ONE.

"I almost think, James, that I could toy with another kidney," Drummond looked across the table at his servant, who was carefully arranging two or three dozen letters in groups. "I've got a journey in front of me today, and I require a large breakfast."

James Denny supplied the deficiency from a dish that was standing on an electric heater.

"Are you going for long, sir?"

"I don't know, James. It all depends on circumstances. Which, when you come to think of it, is undoubtedly one of the most fatuous phrases in the English language. Is there anything in the world that doesn't depend on circumstances?"

"Will you be motoring, sir, or going by train?" asked James prosaically. Dialectical arguments did not appeal to him.

"By car," answered Drummond. "Tajamas and a tooth-brush."

"You won't take evening clothes, sir?"

"No. I want my visit to appear unpremeditated, James, and if one goes about completely encased in boiled

shirts, while pretending to be merely out for the afternoon, people have doubts as to one's intellect."

James digested this great thought in silence.

"Will you be going far, sir?" he asked at length, pouring out a second cup of coffee.

"To Godalming. A charming spot, I believe, though I've never been there. Charming inhabitants, too, James. The lady I met yesterday at the Carlton lives at Godalming."

"Indeed, sir," murmured James non-committally.

"You d—d old humbug," laughed Drummond, "you know you're itching to know all about it. I had a very long and interesting talk with her, and one of two things emerges quite clearly from our conversation. Either, James, I am a congenital idiot, and don't know enough to come in out of the rain; or we've hit the goods. That is what I propose to find out by my little excursion. Either our legs, my friend, are being pulled till they will never resume their normal shape; or that advertisement has succeeded beyond our wildest dreams."

"There are a lot more answers in this morning, sir," Denny made a movement toward the letters he had been sorting. "One from a lovely widow with two children."

(To be continued tomorrow)

WHY THAT LAME BACK?

That morning lameness—those sharp pains when bending or lifting, make work a burden and rest impossible. Don't be handicapped by a bad back—look to your kidneys. You will make no mistake by following this Scotland Neck resident's example.

Mrs. J. H. Allsbrook, Roanoke St., says: "I had a dull pain across my back and oftentimes so I could hardly walk. I had headaches, my kidneys didn't act properly and I was bothered with gravel. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills so I decided to try them. Doan's strengthened my back and kidneys and I have had no occasion to use them for several years."

LASTING RESULTS

Four years later Mrs. Allsbrook said: "I wish to confirm a statement I gave for Doan's Kidney Pills. I have had no occasion to use a kidney remedy since. I think Doan's are a wonderful medicine."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—that same that Mrs. Allsbrook had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

ALL SPRING HATS REDUCED TO half price. Mrs. Annie E. Hancock

Auto Tires

Do you need auto tires? Well, we need the money; so as long as our present stock of tires last, we will sell them at very low prices.

Our stock consists in genuine first grade Fisk and Good Year fabrics and Cords. Try us.

JOSEY HARDWARE COMPANY
"Pioneer Hardware Dealers"

Scotland Neck, N. C.

An Opportunity For A Live Wire

to act as agent in Scotland Neck, for one of the oldest and best American Life Insurance Companies, whole or part time.

Previous experience not necessary.

Address Pioneer, in care of this office.

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Mayor of Scotland Neck, subject to the May Election.

R. F. COLEMAN

SUNNYSIDE DAIRY

Milk and Cream—Any Quantity

All cows tuberculin tested by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture and are absolutely free of disease of any kind.

DELIVERIES DAILY

PHONE NO. 64.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

I am offering for sale the L. Sugar stock of merchandise consisting of shoes, notions and ready-made garments for men women and children. This is a good, clean stock and in good shape. Same will be sold to the highest bidder, either privately or publicly, and must be sold within the next thirty days. I will be glad to show the stock to any prospective purchaser at any time. This the 21st day of April, 1921.

A. PAUL KITCHIN, Trustee

CASH ONLY

After very careful consideration, we have reached the decision it will be impossible to continue doing business under the present charge system.

Therefore, beginning May 1st, every item in our store will be sold for

CASH, STRICTLY.

No offense is meant. We hope none will be taken.

Your orders are appreciated.

NORTH END DRUG STORE

Scotland Neck